

## **JERU THE DAMAJA – MIZ MARVEL LYRICS**

000 intro/chorus

001 come on, come on

002 come on, come on

003 come on, come on

004 come on, all the way

005

006 {miz marvel}

007 the first verse, perfect design conquest your desert thirst

008 highly blessed, can't recept the evil luers curse

009 from the mansion to the slums, where the evil luers lurk

010 my life's work, want it so bad it hurts

011 i see three of a side, like nipples thru at church

012 mic experts, manipulate out thru the universe

013 b-tches wit d-cks, reveal how n-gg-s livin in skirts

014 perverts, i put to death and throw to h-ll head first

015 my word is plated gold, isin't equal the work

016 mental birth can show signs of movin heaven and earth

017 never deal or take car, wear your heart in your dirt

018 rhymes baptised in fire and never been burnt

019

020 chorus

021

022 {miz marvel}

023 as i flex, on the set we ghetto intellect

024 my minds def, twice that of an all time vet

025 quietest cat, rock around with no concept

026 hit the l start choking and sleep with one eye open

027 you can try me, until i can get under your skin like poison ivy

028 words invincible, hit it strictly for the pledgin princ-p-l

029 continual, pen is like my sword i feel the armor

030 hypnotic melodies, never gympsy steak charmer

031 hearts is eye, blaze a stronger than a marijuana

033 my persona, change your heart to ghetto primadonnas

034 with maddic overdose like that guy from nirvana

035 time was cut short, like a fair weather friend

036 but if they gone, then i don't need them

037 can i get an amen

038

039 chorus 2x

040

041 {miz marvel}

042 cast a spell, on all non believing inphadeles  
043 heroz4hire, exclusive list the clientele  
044 make your head swell, legal spinning like a carosel  
045 sweet as caramel, transform into miz marvel  
046 queen lady of the supahaman klik cartel  
047 if i need a bonecrusher, call up on the sun toucher  
048 in camouflage, gone just like a desert mirage  
049 try to escape the fate, safe in proper sabotage  
050 lyrical m-ssage, sounded like comitcally shape  
051 my verbal swordplay, bounces off the walls like richochets  
052 compete, with the style that you know your couldn't beat  
053 and i call you n-gg-s p-ssy, 'cause you are what you eat  
054 complete the cypher, comunicate thru words unspoken  
055 my mission ain't complete, let the circle be unbroken  
056  
057 chorus 2x